



## the Dragon

and

## the Lamb



Published by Steve McLendon, Box 57066, Webster, Texas 77598 (713-332-6620).  
 Openings in regular DIPLOMACY are available. Gamefees are \$2.50 (plus a \$2.50 refundable deposit if the player does not drop his position) + a subscription of \$3.00/12 issues.

Deadline for all games is Wednesday, July 20.

1977??

FL

Cynoscephalae

Spring, 1901

FRANCE TAKES CHANNEL AS SIX LAMBS GLEEFULLY PLAY!

AUSTRIA(Robert Elliot) : A Bud-Ser, F Tri-Alb, A Vie-Tri  
ENGLAND(Marck Morrison): F Edi-Nwg, F Lon-Nth, A Lpl-Yor  
FRANCE(Cliff Mann) : F Bre-Eng, A Par-Gas, A Mar-Spa  
GERMANY(John Sokol) : A Mun-Ruh, A Ber-Kie, F Kie-Hol  
ITALY(Clyde Hayman) : A Ven-Tus, A Rom-Apu, F Nap-Ion  
RUSSIA(John Machir) : F StP(sc)-Fin, A Mos-Sev, A War-Ukr, F Sev-Rum  
TURKEY(Mark Berch) : A Con-Bul, A Smy-Arm, F Ank-Con

Well, maybe this bunch just starts out slow. Sure seems to be a lot of "feeling out" going on. I got it; you guys are just saving it for 1902, right? Then the entire board will become engulfed in one big holocaust.

Fall, 1901 orders are due by the deadline date.

-----  
 Cynoscephalae PRESS  
 -----

Rome: Italy announces the formalization of a non-aggression pact with France. The conditions of this pact provide that France will not build or move fleets in the Mediterranean area. Italy and France both agree that the Piedmont will be a non-military zone between the two countries. // Got that, Cliff? Now don't nobody go tryin' to stir up trouble between these two lovebirds.//

Smyrna, June 15: The Search for the West Coast, part 1: So we each took a hit of the ol' wondowpane and in half an hour we felt the lysergic serge surge. We blinked and were in Paris, to find Dr. J. Alphonso pepper. A brown smile sidled up to me and said: "Hey, I'm the French-Mann //Boo-o-o!//. I'll tell you how it's all going to turn out. When the smoke clears ('Speaking of which....', interrupted my sidekick, Floyd) the survivors will be you and me and...."

"Oops," I replied. "Wrong reality." Set the controls for the heart of K.

(See page 2 for the rest of this nonsense)

DIPLOMACY is a registered trademark for a game invented by Allen B. Calhamer and copyrighted by Avalon Hill Corporation, 4517 Hartford Road, Baltimore, Maryland 21214.

# BLOCK BUSTERS, INC.



LETTERS FORGED! WARS STARTED!  
ANY ALLIANCE BROKEN!

Are you depressed over the way things are going in your game? That English/French alliance too much for you to stand up to? Is that non-aggression pact between Austria and Italy about to drive you up the wall?

Yes, dear Dippy players, we are the answer. No assignment is too tough for us. We can assure you of a WIN, even if you are down to your last unit. Prices range from \$4.95-19.95. Write us at 432 АИ ЖИП Ю, МОСВА, СССР



## Cynoscephalae Press (cont'd)

We blinked and were in a different France. "Sure are a lot of foreigners here. Germans, Italians, English....this place may not last long. Ah, there's 'Free' and 'Jasper'.

I cannot describe what they look like because, well, it's not my press. It's not even my war. So I introduce myself:

"Free, I'm Pink, he's Floyd. Would-ja like a spliff//??//?

"Don't use that word, Pink. The GM doesn't know what it means and he might just put "/?/" after it again."

"What's a GM?"

"A Texan Spaceman. When we saw him last, he had a Russian knife in his hand."

"I do recall. But that knife is right back in the Turkish back ("Ooh..that hurts," says the Turk-Mann) now. Seems like just yesterday he pulled it out, but now it's back again. /The Case of the Phantom Knife!//. But back to our business here: Will you, Free and Jasper, join us on our search? We have only one clue as to what or where we are seeking: It's on the West Coast."

"Ah, Pink, there's no west coast here. There's an east, north, and two south's."

"There is, now, for us. Look in your rules, Revision B, #7, line 1, Penultimate word. What we seek is on the West Coast!" //Ever heard of the Twilight Zone?//.

//Hey, Sklarf. Would you hand me the blyxl so I can take it to Ythil.//

England(in the name of His Most Royal Highness, His Majesty King Marckle Sparckle, XII, King of the Joint Kingdoms of England: Somewhere north of London, 5 Feb., 1901, Hot Pepper Press:

Well the new king has finally been crowned and his regent chosen. His Most Royal Highness, His Majesty King Marckle Sparckle the XII (three year old seventeenth cousin of abdicating Queen Jonathan, the Brute) is England's new ruler. Because of the unusual kinship traditions of the raining (snowing, sleeting, or hailing but wet, always wet) family the new Monarch's regent is the former Queen's second step cousin, Dr. Jebediah Alphonse Pepper, III.

(the agony still continues, next page)

Cynoscephalae\_Press\_(still\_cont'd)

At a news conference following the official appointment announcement, he avoided discussion of the rumors saying, "One should never accept face values. Rumors serve their purposes, but the judgement of truth and value comes twice; once immediately from first impressions and, secondly, later in retrospect. It is that second judgement one remembers. Let us wait for now." When pressed further he called it an "impracticable matter to pursue."

He then lit a cigarette (or at least it looked like one)//What happened to his spliffs?//, smiled, and seemed uninterested in answering any further questions. So the press joined the smoke break and waited expectantly knowing that the high point of the conference was only beginning to unfold. However; when the smoke cleared they discovered the Doctor gone and the question and answer session abruptly and unsatisfactorily ended. Dr. J. Alphonse Pepper would undoubtedly have an interesting relationship with the English Press.//He hasn't scored too many points here, either!//

Somewhere else north of London (12 May 1901, Hot Pepper Press): Monarchal Regent Dr. J. Alphonse Pepper today announced five additional Regal Holidays. They are: New Year's Eve/New Year's Day ( a Two-day holiday), January 26 (King Marckle Sparckle, XII's birthday), the first day of spring, the first day of autumn, and all Friday the Thirteenth's'.

EUROPE PAUSES TO COUNT THE DEAD

- Seasons are separated per player request. Spring, 1903 orders are due by the deadline date.

-1977K- PRESS

Well, you guys have really cooled off on the press writing. Whatsa matter? The tension getting to ya?

1977cq

Thermophylae

*Spring, 1902*

EUROPE EXPLODES! RUSSIA HIT HARD!  
ITALY STILL PINNED DOWN!

AUSTRIA(Don Ditter) : F Adr-Ion, A Tri-Ven, A Vie-Gal, A Ser (S) Turkish A  
Bul-Rum

ENGLAND(John Sokol) : A Nwy-Swe, F Nwg-Bar, F Nth-Eng, F Edi-Nth

FRANCE(Marck Morrison) : A Par-Bur, A Pic (S) A Par-Bur, A Mun-Tyo(r, Ruh, Boh, OTB  
F Spa(sc)-Wes, F Mar-Spa(sc), A Martian Colony on  
Antares IV to liberate Nantucket & Martha's Vineyard,  
Star Ship 5th Quadrant transport A Martian Colony, //Why  
don't you try DIPPY, 2016?//

GERMANY(Fred Zornow) : A Ber-Mun, A Kie (S) A Ber-Mun, A Bel-Bur, F Hol-Bel,  
A Den (S) English A Nwy-Swe

ITALY(Cliff Mann) : A Ven-Tyo, A Rom-Ven, F Nap-Ion

RUSSIA(Josh Shaine) : F Rum (S) Austrian A Ser-Bul(nso)(anni), A Sev (S) F Rum,  
A Mos-Ukr, A War-Sil, F Swe-Den(r, Ska, Fin, GoB, Bal, OTB  
A StP builds summer palace//How thoughtful of you, say  
the English//

TURKEY(David Malmquist): F Con-Aeg, A Smy-Arm, A Gre-Bul, A Bul-Rum, F Bla (S) A  
Bul-Rum

Fall, 1902 orders are due by the deadline date and may be made conditional on the French and Russian retreats.

\*\*\*\*\*

A man never discloses his own character so clearly as when he discredits another's.

---Jean Paul Richter

-----1977CQ PRESS-----

TCSOTFLFATSGS(WOABDJAP): Paris (5 April 1902, Parisian Phrizbae Press):  
 hoafhraanhiap icpyr.le Free skimmed the intelligence reports. "Hmm," he  
 eng eenndenni tcp . pp mumbled to himself, "Ganja's out doing himself. Looks  
 ta eca gjd hae hp loke a nice job." The Spider was really rousing rabble.  
 i et iae ia oe That infectious smile of his was winning hearts. "Good  
 n i n r sr nr thing," Free thought, "my slow analytical method is win-  
 u c g ia s ning heads." He figured the reports as being two weeks  
 u on e behind and in estimates 50% short of the actual figures.  
 m nc Even so, that 'new life-style' approach had Jasper 4½  
 ae ahead of Free's original estimates. It certainly did  
 ls not look good. It wouldn't be the first time Free had  
 lost to Ganja, but he still had a few tricks up his sleeve before that would hap-  
 pen.

Lyons (13 April 1902, Tequila Times News Service): Bottle going left; Bong going  
 right. "This is a what?", "this is a shrubbery" going right; "This is a what?",  
 "this is a duck", going left. ("This is a trip," Ganj thought.) It was an old  
 theatre concentration game, but the Spider had a different use for it. He had  
 never used such a well blended agnostic/anarchistic approach with quite the effect  
 of this one. Both bottle and bong reached him. His two identical "this is a  
 what?" questions went round the table coming back together. He answered the right  
 one first, then the left, and waited for those answers to return as the questions  
 had. When they did he stood and shouted, "These are what? These are nothing!"  
 The meeting was over. Maybe next time the Doctor would let him play politics.

A Different Paris (16 June 1902, CQ Standard Time/18 January 1903, K Standard Time  
Joint Release PPP/TTNS): They had popped into this other France to see Emily play  
 principle flute in Debussy's 'Prelude a l'apres-midi d'un faune'. The day before  
 the concert, Free and Singe (yea, he'd changed it again) were standing in front  
 of the concert hall waiting for Emily and conductor Arnold Layne. Singe was starv-  
 ing; he could hardly wait to munch out. Suddenly these two dudes walked up and  
 introduced themselves. They were named Floyd and Pink, or something like that.  
 The Free Four shared some weed and began to talk. Pink asked Free and Singe to  
 join him and Floyd in a search for the mysterious West Coast//Doesn't this press  
 belong to Cynoscephalae??//.

"Wots...uh, the deal?" Singe asked. Pink grinned appreciatively and said that  
 there were no strings.

Free added, "We've been wondering about that West Coast ourselves. Yea, we're  
 in, but you'd better check with the Docktor."

Pink and Free shook hands while Floyd and the Spider exchanged a few oz's and a  
 couple grams of coke (not to mention a few bottles of coke and Dr. Pepper of  
 the liquid variety). Pink and Floyd vanished.

"Well," Singed commented, "It's Us and Them and a saucer full of secrets!...  
 Think we'll ever find it?"

"One of these days."

Paris to Rome: Easy Reefer...uh, Reader Spelling Lesson #1--To relinquish a  
 throne is to "abdickate"--A-B-D-I-C-K-A-T-E. //I don't know what school you went  
 to, but.....//.

\*\*\*\*\*

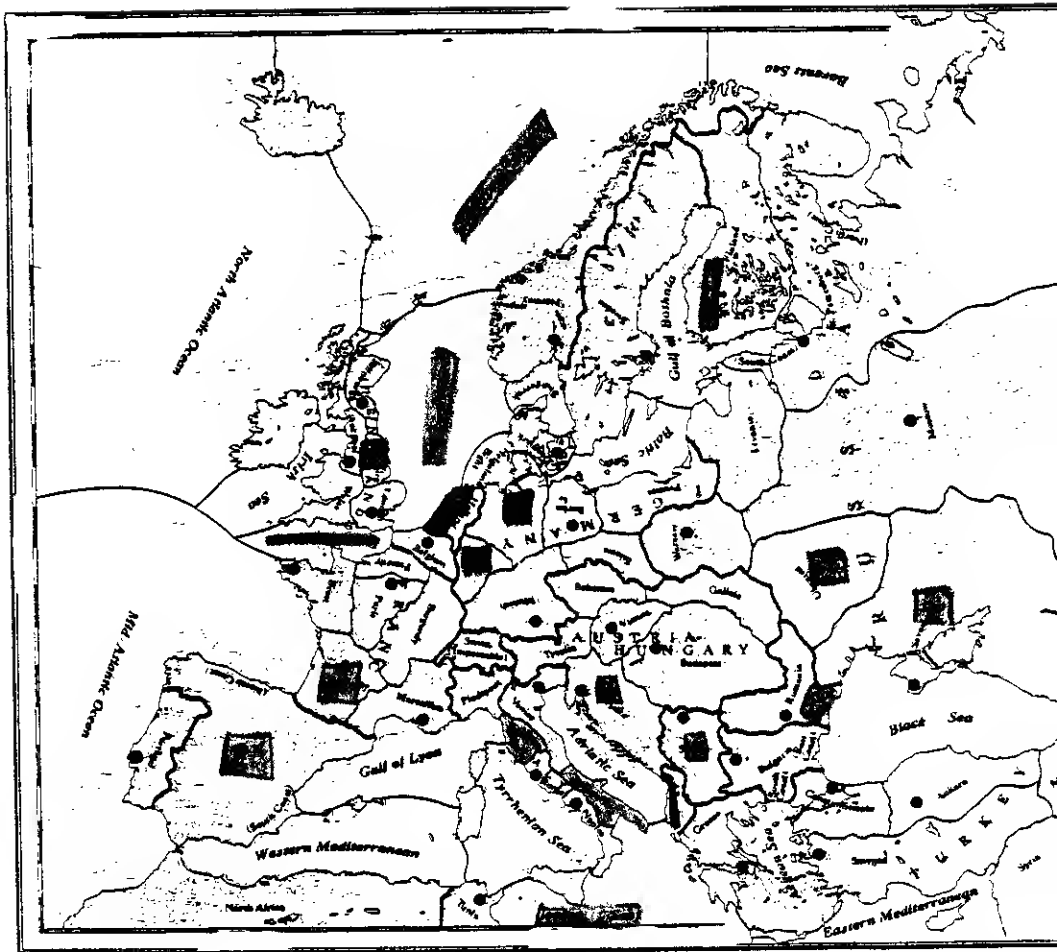
Nothing contributes more to a person's peace of mind than having no opinions  
 at all.

---G.C. Lichtenberg

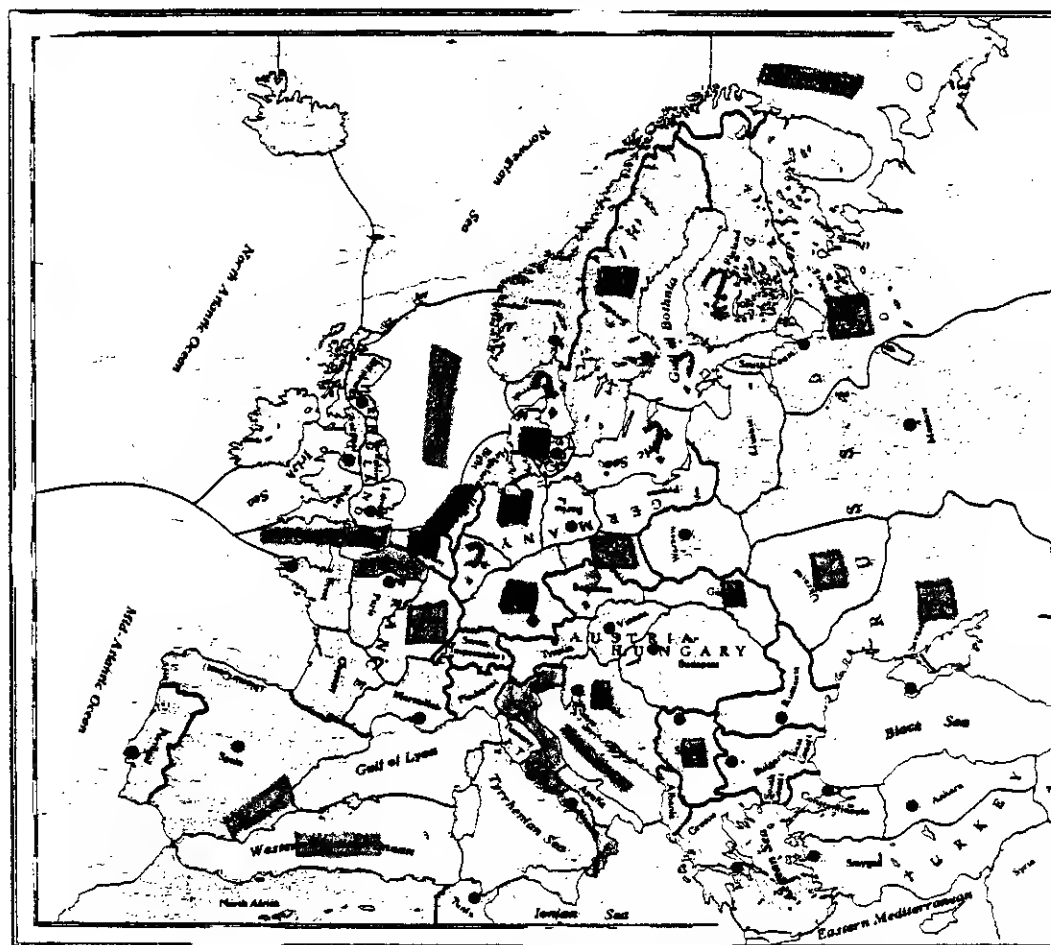
Now one from Austria. (Sorry chump, but my hand is already won). Yes, France, I'll stay out....

Frank suggests the use of "code words" to identify players, and his point is well taken. I, myself, sometimes use mailgrams as a last resort if the GM is not easily reached by phone. If any of you contemplate the use of mailgrams, you can send me a code word (one word, please) with your next orders. I will list it beside your name to compare with the one on the mailgram.

Cynoscephalae  
Spring, 1901



1977CQ  
Spring, 1902





STEVE McLENDON  
BOX 57086  
WEBSTER, TEXAS 77598



Doug Beyerlein  
240 Hawthorne  
Apt. F  
Palo Alto, CA 94301

T

FIRST CLASS MAIL

FIRST CLASS MAIL

FIRST CLASS MAIL